The PROTESTANT ALMANACK,

For the Year 1695.

Since

The Creation of the World	5701
The Incarnation of Jesus Christ	1695
England received the Christian Faith	1505
Martin Luther wrote against the Pope	179
Our first Deliverance from Popery by K. *Edward* VI.	147
Our second deliverance from Popery by Q. *Elizabeth*	136
The horrid design of the Gun-Powder Plot	90
The Burning of the City of *London*	29
Our Third Deliverance from Popery, by K. *Will.* & Q. *Mary*	7

Being the Third after

BISSEXTILE or LEAP-YEAR.

WHEREIN

The Bloody Aspects, Fatal Oppositions, Diabolical Conjunctions, and Pernicious Revolutions of the Papacy against the Lord and his Anointed, are described.

With the Change of the Moon, some probable Conjectures concerning the VVeather, the Eclipses, the Moons place in the Zodiac, and an account of some principal Martyrs in each Month.

Calculated according to Art, for the Meridian of *Babylon*, where the Pope is elevated an hundred and fifty degrees above all Reason, Right and Religion; above Kings, Canons, Councels, Conscience, and every thing therein called God. 2 *Thess.* 2. And may without sensible Errour, indifferently serve the whole Papacy.

By *Philoprotest*, a well-willer to the *Mathematicks*.

Imprimatur, *R. Barker.*

London, Printed by *John Richardson* for the Company of STATIONERS. 1695.

And thus Astrologers do write, and say
The Moon doth o're Mans Body bear such sway;
But notwithstanding all their chitter, chatter,
Believ't or not believ't, 'tis no great matter.

A Description of the Four Quarters of the Year.

THE Spring Quarter beginneth *March* the 10*th*. the Sun then entring the first Scruple of *Aries*, making the Days and Nights equal to all on this side the Æquator.

Summer Quarter beginneth *June* the 11*th*. The Worlds bright eye then entring the first minute of the Solstitial Sign *Cancer*, making to us the longest Day and shortest Night.

The Autumne Quarter beginneth *September* the 13*th*. bright *Phœbus* then entring the first point of the second Equinoctial Sign *Libra*, making the days and Nights again equal.

Winter Quarter beginneth the 11*th*. of *December*, the King of Lights then entring *Capricorn*, making to us the longest Nights and shortest Days.

Thus Sol doth in his flaming Chariot ride,
And with perpetual motion Time divide.

Kings and Queens.	Born Anno	Began to Reign.	Reigned. Y.	M.	D.	Since they Reigned.	Buried at
W. Conq.	1003	1066 Oct. 14	20	11	22	609 Sept. 9	Caen Nor
William 2	1057	1087 Sept. 9	12	11	18	596 Aug. 1	Winchest.
Henry 1	1068	1100 Aug. 2	35	4	11	561 Dec. 2	Reading
Stephen	1105	1135 Dec. 1	18	11	18	540 Oct. 25	Feversh.
Henry 2	1132	1154 Oct. 25	34	9	2	507 July 6	Fontever.
Richard 1	1155	1189 July 6	9	9	0	497 April 9	Fontever.
John	1165	1199 April 9	17	7	0	484 Oct. 19	Worceſter
Henry 3	1207	1216 Oct. 19	56	0	1	424 Nov. 16	Weſtmin.
Edward 1	1239	1272 Nov. 16	34	8	6	390 July 7	Weſtmin.
Edward 2	1283	1307 July 7	19	7	5	370 Jan. 25	Gloceſter
Edward 3	1312	1326 Jan. 25	50	5	7	319 Ju. 21	Weſtmin.
Richard 2	1366	1377 June 21	22	3	14	297 Sep. 29	Weſtmin.
Henry 4	1367	1399 Sept. 29	13	6	3	283 Mar. 20	Canterb.
Henry 5	1384	1412 Mar. 20	9	5	24	274 Aug. 31	Weſtmin.
Henry 6	1421	1422 Aug. 31	38	6	16	237 Mar. 4	Windſor
Edward 4	1442	1460 Mar. 4	22	1	8	213 April 9	Wineh-ſt.
Edward 5	1471	1483 April 9	0	2	18	213 Ju. 2	Not known
Richard 3	1448	1483 June 22	2	2	5	210 Aug. 22	Leiceſter
Henry 7	1455	1485 Aug. 22	23	10	24	180 Apr. 21	Weſtmin.
Henry 8	1491	1509 Apr. 21	37	10	2	147 Ju. 28	Windſor
Edward 6	1537	1546 Jan. 28	6	5	8	141 July 6	Weſtmin.
Mary 1	1518	1553 July 16	5	4	11	137 Nov. 17	Weſtmin.
Elizabeth	1535	1558 Nov. 17	44	4	7	98 Mar. 24	Weſtmin.
James 1	1566	1602 Mar. 24	22	0	3	70 Mar. 27	Weſtmin.
Charles 1	1600	1625 Mar. 27	23	10	3	47 Jan. 30	Windſor.
Charles 2	1630	1648 Jan. 30	36	0	7	10 Feb. 6	Weſtmin.
James 2	1633	1684 Feb. 6	3	9	0	(abdic. *Decemb.* 1688.	
William 3	1650	1689 Fe. 13	Whom God grant long to Reign.				
Mary 2	1662						

A glittering Crown doth make the Hair ſoon gray,
Within whoſe Circle a King is but Arreſted,
In all his Feaſts he's but with ſorrow feaſted,
And when his Feet diſdain to touch the Mold,
His Head's a Priſoner in a Goal of Gold.

M. *Drayton.*

A Table of Intereſt at 6 *per Cent.*

	1 Mon.			3 Mon.			6 Mon.			9 Mon.			A Year.		
	s.	*d.*	*q.*	*s.*	*d.*	*q.*	*s.*	*d.*	*q.*	*s.*	*d.*	*q.*	*s.*	*d.*	*q.*
Shillings. 5	0	0	1	0	0	3	0	1	3	0	1	2	0	3	2
10	0	0	2	0	1	3	0	3	2	0	5	0	0	7	0
15	0	0	3	0	2	2	0	5	1	0	8	2	0	10	2
Pounds. 1	0	1	0	0	3	2	0	7	0	0	10	2	1	2	1
2	0	2	1	0	7	0	1	2	1	1	9	1	2	4	2
3	0	3	2	0	10	2	1	9	1	2	7	3	3	6	3
4	0	4	3	1	2	1	2	4	2	3	6	3	4	9	0
5	0	6	0	1	6	0	3	0	0	4	6	0	6	0	0
6	0	7	0	1	9	2	3	7	0	5	4	2	7	2	1
7	0	8	1	2	1	0	4	2	1	6	3	1	8	4	2
8	0	9	2	2	4	2	4	9	1	7	1	3	9	6	3
9	0	10	3	2	8	1	5	4	2	8	0	3	10	9	0
	l.	*s.*	*d.*	*l.*	*s.*	*d.*	*l.*	*s.*	*d.*	*l.*	*s.*	*d.*	*l.*	*s.*	*d.*
Tens of Pounds. 10	0	1	0	0	3	0	0	6	0	0	9	0	0	12	0
20	0	2	0	0	6	0	0	12	0	0	18	0	1	4	0
30	0	3	0	0	9	0	0	18	0	1	7	0	1	16	0
40	0	4	0	0	12	0	1	4	0	1	16	0	2	8	0
50	0	5	0	0	15	0	1	10	0	2	5	0	3	0	0
60	0	6	0	0	18	0	1	16	0	2	14	0	3	12	0
70	0	7	0	1	1	0	2	2	0	3	13	0	4	4	0
80	0	8	0	1	4	0	2	8	0	3	12	0	4	16	0
90	0	9	0	1	7	0	2	14	0	4	1	0	5	8	0
100	0	10	0	1	10	0	3	0	0	4	10	0	6	0	0

Labour to pay as well as lay to borrow,
For fear the Catch-poles add unto thy ſorrow;
Who once doth get into the Uſurers Books,
In danger ſtandeth of ſuch Tainter-hooks.

Of the Eclipſes *this preſent Year*, 1695.

FOUR times this Year will the Two great Luminaries of Heaven be Eclipſed, twice the Sun, and twice the Moon, whereof but one of them, and that of the Moon, will be viſible in this our Horizon Sky-encompaſt Globe.

The firſt of theſe will be an Eclipſe of the Moon on Saturday the 18*th.* day of *May*, about our Ten of the Clock in the morning, in the Cœleſtial Sign *Sagitary*, near unto her North Node, and the *Scorpions* Heart: This Eclipſe cannot be ſeen of us, becauſe the Sun being then viſible to us, will cauſe the the Eclipſe to be inviſible.

The Second will be an Eclipſe of the Sun, on the firſt day of *June*, about Five of the Clock at Night, in the 21*th.* degree of *Gemini*, and will happen in the 8*th.* Houſe of the Heavens.

The third will be an Eclipſe of the Moon, on Sunday the 10*th.* of *November*, at our eight of the Clock in the Evening, among the Stars of the *Pleaides*, which Eclipſe, if the Air be Serene and Clear, may be ſeen of us, one third part of the Moons body looſing then its light, by interpoſition of the Sun betwixt us and it.

The Fourth and laſt Eclipſe, will be a ſmall one of the Sun on the 26*th.* day of *November*, about Seven of the Clock in the Morning, in the 15*th.* degree of *Sagitary*, but the Sun being then under our Horizon it cannot be ſeen within the Center of our Kingdoms Circumference.

Far different Suns *and* Moons *Eclipſes are,*
The Moons *are often, but the* Suns *more rare:*
Moons *doth indeed deface her beauty bright.*
Suns *doth not him but us bereave of Light:*
It is the Earth the Moons *defect procures,*
'Tis the Moons *ſhadow that the* Sun *obſcures:*
Eaſtward Moons *front beginneth firſt to lack,*
Weſtward Suns *brows begins their frowning black;*
Moons *at the Full when ſhe moſt glorious ſhines,*
Suns *in the wane, when Beauty moſt declines;*
Moons *general towards Heaven, and Earth together,*
Suns *but to Earth, nor to all places neither.*

Du. Bartas.

A Brief

A Brief Chronology of Popish Matters.

Since the Rebel *Phocas* murder'd his Master *Mauritius* the Emperour, for which Act Pope *Boniface* the Third made him Emperour; who in requital (for one good turn deserves another) made *Boniface* Universal Bishop —— 1088

Since Mrs. *Gilbert* a Dutch-woman put her self in Mans Apparel, Travelled to *Athens*, and there made a shift to get as much Learning as would make a Dunce-Priest, at last she crept up to be Pope, by the Name of *John* the 8th. She had a Bastard, proving her self both in a Mistical and Literal Sense the whore of *Babylon* —— 850

Since Pope *Benedict* VII. was seen after his death riding upon a Black Horse (*alias* the Devil) and telling a Bishop that saw him, that he was in grievous torments —— 671

Since Pope *Hildebrand*, *alias* Hell-Brand, Excommunicated *Henry* IV. and deprived him of his Empire, stirring up *Rodulphus* Duke of *Suevia* in his place, but for all this he was three times Imprisoned, Deposed, and Dyed miserably —— 605

Since Pope *Boniface* VIII. that subtle, ungrateful, cruel, proud Treacherous Wretch, he Excommunicated *Philip* the *French* King, and gave his Kingdoms to *Albert* the Emperour: Of this Pope it is said, that he enter'd like a Fox, reigned like a Lyon, and dyed like a Dog; He was the first that granted Indulgences —— 393

Since the Order of Jesuits first began, those pestilent Sowers of Sedition, who love to fish in troubled waters, and are best at ease when setting Kingdoms together by the ears —— 327

Since *Leo* X. made Pope at Thirty years of Age, he was an Atheist, looked upon the Gospel as a Fable, wanting Money to bestow on *Magdalen* his Sister for a Dowry, he sends Indulgences into *Germany*, where the pardon of sins was set at a throw upon the Dice, which Corruptions God made use of to open *Luthers* eyes, from whence proceeded some Reformation —— 171

Since the Popes Supremacy being cast out of *England*, his Bulls left roaring here for a while —— 156

Since

Since King *Henry* VIII. plucked down the Neſts of the Abbots, Priors, Monks, Fryers and Nuns, for their Pride, Covetouſneſs, Lazineſs, Treachery, Gluttony, Luxury, Ignorance, Fornications, Adulteries, Sodomies, and ſuch other Vertues as do too often adorn thoſe Religious Houſes ——— 157

Since the inhumane Duke of *Alva*, in the *Netherlands*, by his Inquiſition which he called the Council of Blood, did deſtroy by Fire, Sword, Halters, Gibbits, and ſuch other rare inventions of Cruelty, above 50000 Chriſtians. This is that Duke who ſaid he had ſo much to do on Earth, he had no leiſure to look towards Heaven ——— 128

Since the Maſſacre at *Paris* upon St. *Bartholomew*'s day, wherein 10000 Proteſtants in three days ſpace were cruelly murthered in the City, and twenty thouſand more ſlain in a few months after, at *Lyons*, *Tholouſe*, &c. ——— 113

Since the *Spaniſh* Invincible Armado came to invade *England*, having with them the Popes *Benediction*, which *Benediction* proved to them *Malediction*, their great Navy being overthrown and diſperſed, very few returning home ——— 107

Since the Helliſh invention of the Powder plot, to blow up King, Prince and Parliament, and bring in Popery —— 90

Since the Maſſacre in *Ireland*, contrived and acted by the bloody Papiſts, wherein about 300000 Proteſtants were ſtarved, pined, and murthered ——— 54

Since the Maſſacre of *Piedmont*, wherein a vaſt number of quiet, peaceable, and honeſt Subjects, were by the importunity of the Pope and his cruel Clergy murthered —— 42

Since the King of *China* baniſhed the Jeſuites out of his Dominions, as not fitting to live in a well governed Commonwealth ——— 29

Since the fireing of the City of *London*, contrived (as it is thought) by the bloody Papiſts ——— 29

Since the Papiſts Endeavours to bring Popery into this Land happily prevented by the Prince of *Orange* ——— 7

January hath XXXI Days.

New Moon the 5 day, 5 minutes past 2 in the morning.
First Quarter the 12 day, at 3 in the morning.
Full moon the 20 day, 41 min. past 5 in the morning.
Last Quarter the 28 day 23, min. past 1 in the morning.

M.	D.	Saints Days and Weather.	Signes
1	a	New-yea. da.	thighs
2	b	A windy and	thighs
3	c	moist air at	knees
4	d	the begining of	knees
5	e	the year, then	legs
6	f	Twelfth day	legs
7	g	expect cold	feet
8	a	cloudy and	feet
9	b	frosty weather,	feet
10	c	*Sun in Aquarius.*	head
11	d	now snow or	head
12	e	rain like.	neck
13	f	1 *after Epiph.*	neck
14	g	about this time	arms
15	a	cold and	*and*
16	b	flabby weather	should.
17	c	succeeded with	breast
18	d	snow, and sharp	breast,
19	e	bitter frosts.	heart
20	f	*Septuagesima.*	*and*
21	g	cloudy, obscure	back
22	a	and misty	bowels
23	b	Term beg.	bowels
24	c	weather; after-	reins
25	d	Con. S. Pa.	*and*
26	e	wards some	loynes,
27	f	*Sexagesima.*	secrets
28	g	temper. frosts	secrets
29	a	suitable for	thighs
30	b	*K. Ch. I. Mart.*	thighs
31	c	the season.	knees

Mr. *John Philpot* Martyr.

John Philpot was a Knights son, born in *Hamp-shire*, and educated in *New Colledge* in *Oxford*; He was of a pregnant wit, singular courage, zealous in religion, and free from flattery and dissimulation. From *Oxford* he travelled into *Italy*, where he was in some danger for his religion. In King *Edward* VI*th*'s days he returned into *England* again, who advanced him to be Archdeacon of *Winchester*; in which place he continued all King *Edwards* days; but in the beginning of Queen *Maries* Reign he was cast into prison, where he lay a year and a half before he was examined, then he was sent for by Doctor *Story*, and after some captious questions proposed to him, he was committed to the Bishop of *London*s Cole-house, and after some further examination he was by the Bishop set in the Stocks, in a house alone, of which he writes, *God be praised that he thought me worthy to suffer any thing for his names sake: Better it is to sit in the Stocks in this world, than to sit in the Stocks of a damnable Conscience.* Finally, he was for maintaining the Truth, burned in *Smithfield*, January the 16. *Anno* 1557.

1. St. *Anthony* of *Padua* having preached long to a ſort of People, who neither regarded him nor what he preached; finding his labour thus loſt, he went to the Sea-ſide, and called the Fiſhes together, who ſuddenly in whole ſhoals aſſembled themſelves, liſtned moſt attentively to his powerful preaching, and no doubt turned good *Catholicks*, as appeared by their ſilence.

This was a Miracle of greater wonder,
Than July's *Froſts, or cold* Decembers *Thunder.*

2. One *John Aprilius* being condemned to be hanged, begged the protection of the Three Kings of *Colon*; *Jaſper*, *Melchior*, and *Balthaſar*, who were ſo kind to him, that three days after he was hang'd, he was found alive again, and went with the Halter about his Neck to *Colon*, to give Publick Thanks to his Deliverers.

This Story ſmells ſo of a lye I think
The more you ſtir in it, more it doth ſtink.

3. St. *Francis*, Father of the *Franciſcan* Fryers, whom the Papiſts entitle Chriſts Standard-Bearer: This ſame St. *Francis* (ſay they) inſtructed a Sheep to go to Church with him, to kneel devoutly there, and bear a part when he ſung the Sacred Anthems.

'Tis paſt my Creed for to believe it tho',
Nor no wiſe man can lend a thought thereto.

4. St. *Bridget* having given (out of the ſuperabundance of her Charity) a good piece of Bacon to a ſtarving Dog, yet found it again after he had eaten it, reſtored in her Kettle, and eat it her ſelf.

February hath XXVIII Days.

New moon the 3 day, 52 minutes past 1 afternoon.
First Quarter the 10 day, 40 minutes past 9 at night
Full moon the 18 day, 13 minutes past 12 afternoon.
Last Quarter the 26 day, at 8 in the Forenoon.

M.D.	W.D.	Saints days and Weather.	Signs.
1	b	cold, cloudy	knees
2	c	Purif. of Ma.	legs
3	d	*Shrove Sunday*	legs
4	e	flabby, wet	feet
5	f	*Shrove-Tuesday.*	feet
6	g	*Ash-Wednesday.*	head
7	a	weather	head
8	b	*Sun in Pisces,*	neck
9	c	indiffer. mild	*and*
10	d	*Quadrageſima.*	throat
11	e	for the ſeaſon.	armes
12	f	Term ends.	armes
13	g	windy, and	breaſt
14	a	*Valentine.*	*and*
15	b	perhaps ſome	ſtomac.
16	c	ſnow or rain.	heart
17	d	2 *Sund. in Lent.*	heart
18	e	about the full	bowels
19	f	Moon expect	*and*
20	g	froſts with	belly
21	a	intermixture of	reynes
22	b	uncertain	reynes
23	c	weather.	ſecrets
24	d	St. Matthias	ſecrets
25	e	but the end of	thighs
26	f	the month is	thighs
27	g	like to prove	knees
28	a	more favoura.	knees

Martin Luther, Confeſſor.

Martin Luther was born at *Iſleben* in *Germany*, *Anno Dom.* 1483. and brought up by his Parents in the knowledge and fear of God. At 14 years of Age he was ſent to *Magdeburg*, and from thence removed to *Iſenak*, where he perfected his Grammar Learning; *Anno* 1501 he went to *Erford*, where out of a deſire of better Learning he read over *Cicero*, *Livy*, *Virgil*, and other Monuments of Ancient Latin Authours; Here he took the degree of Maſter of Art, and at Twenty years of Age he read as Profeſſor *Ariſtotles* Phiſicks, Ethicks, and other parts of Philoſophy. Afterwards he became a Monk in the *Auguſtine* Colledge in *Erford*, and going to *Rome* in the behalf of his Covent, there he ſaw ſo much filthineſs in the lives and Profeſſions of thoſe they call *Religious*, that at his return, ſearching the Scriptures, and reading ſome of the Fathers, he began to loath their Religion, and being highly favoured by *Frederick* Prince Elector of *Saxony*, a Prudent and Religious Prince, he proved a great Inſtrument in reforming the Church from her Idolatry and Errors, and maugre the malice of the Papiſts, died in Peace, *February* the 18th. *Anno* 1546.

1. In a Castle in *Normandy* in the Country of *France*, are kept as Precious Reliques, and so indeed they must needs be, a Feather of the Angel *Gabriel*, as also a Red Buckler which he made use of when he Combated with the Dragon.

And if so be you'l not believe the same,
Indeed and truely you are much to blame.

2. When our Saviour was Circumcised, the Flesh that was cut off him, (if you will believe it) was brought by an Angel to the Emperour *Charles*, and by him to *Rome*, as the most precious Relique in the World.

And so it were, but without contradiction
The substance of the Story is a Fiction.

3. At the Priory at *Harbaldown* in *Kent* was kept as a precious Relique the upper Leacher of an old Shoe, which had been worne (as they gave it out) by St. *Thomas Becket*, this peice of old Leather was offered to all Passengers to kiss, being fairly set in Copper and Christall.

A precious Relique rightly understood
Though every Cobler might have one as good.

4. In the Church of St. *Peters* at *Rome* is shown as a precious Relique, a penny which *Judas* received for betraying of *Christ*, which as oft as ye look upon that penny ye shall receive as much good by it as *Judas* did.

Thus right or wrong they Reliques make,
Which every one for good must take.

March hath XXXI Days.

New moon the 5 day, 21 minutes past 1 in the morning.
First Quarter the 12 day, 3 minutes past 5 afternoon.
Full moon the 20 day, 50 minutes past 2 afternoon.
Last Quarter the 27 day, 46 minutes past 1 afternoon.

M.D.	W.D.	Saints Days and Weather.	Signes.
1	d	blustring high	legs
2	e	winds and	legs
3	f	tempestuous	feet
4	g	*Midlent Sunday.*	feet
5	a	weather ushers	head
6	b	in the month,	*and*
7	c	with some	face
8	d	pinching frosty	neck
9	e	morn. about	neck
10	f	*Passion-Sunday*	armes
11	g	afterward more	armes
12	a	temperate,	breast
13	b	producing a	*and*
14	c	very good sea-	stomac.
15	d	son for laying	heart
16	e	Barley in the	*and*
17	f	*Palm-Sunday*	back
18	g	ground, after-	bowels
19	a	wards again	bowels
20	b	more rough	re ns
21	c	*Maundy Thurſd.*	reins
22	d	*Good Friday.*	secrets
23	e	and stormy,	secrets
24	f	Easter-day	thighs
25	g	Annun. B. V.	thighs
26	a	Easter Tuesd.	knees
27	b	but generally	knees
28	c	a good season	legs
29	d	for the time	legs
30	e	of the year	legs
31	f	*Low-Sunday.*	feet

Thomas Bilney Martyr.

Thomas Bilney an *English* Man by Birth, was brought up in the University of *Cambridge*, from a Child, where he so profited in the Liberal Sciences, that in short time he commenced Batchellor in both Laws; but soon left that off, and betook himself to the Study of Divinity, and so profited therein that he converted many to the knowledge of the Gospel, amongst whom was Mr. *Latimer*, who before was a most zealous Papist. Continuing thus preaching the Gospel, and sharply reproving the Pride and Pomp of the Clergy, he was by those Enemies of the Truth apprehended, and brought before Cardinal *Woolsey*, who having examined him, as also the Bishop of *London*, what with Threats and other sinister wayes they used, he recanted, and so was delivered out of their hands, but his Conscience was so troubled at what he had done, that recanting his recantation, he preached against Popery more boldly than before, for which he was again apprehended, and strictly examined by Dr. *Call* and Dr. *Stokes*, where stoutly standing for the Truth, he was condemned, and experimenting the sharpness of the fire by his finger first, his whole Body was burned, *March* 15. 1531.

1. *Silveſter* II. contracted with the Devil to be wholly his, ſo that he would furniſh him with Promotions; which he did, becoming firſt to be Biſhop of *Rhemes*, then Archbiſhop of *Ravenna*, and thence to be Pope; in which Seat he concealed, (but ever practiſed his Deviliſh Art;) having in ſecret a Brazen-head inſtead of a Delphick Oracle; Conſulting with this on a time, how long he ſhould live, anſwer was made, until he ſaid Maſs in *Jeruſalem*. This made him confident of a long continuance, but he was couſened by the Devils Equivocation, who ſeized upon him ſaying Maſs in the Church of S. *Croſs*, in one of Lent Stations, which was otherwiſe called *Jeruſalem*, that he little thought on.

This Pope was not Infallible we ſee,
The Devil was more cunninger than he.

2. *Benedict* IX. was a Noted Conjurer, Fellow Pupil with *Lawrence* and *John Gratian* the Conjurers; whom he made Cardinals. They were wont to wander the Woods, invocate Devils, and to bewitch Women to run after them.

This was a Pope *indeed, the* Devils *Heir,*
And very fit to ſit in Peters *Chair.*

3. *Benedict* VII. alſo (ſaith *Benno*) was a Conjurer, he was ſeen after his death upon a *Black Horſe*, and confeſſed he was greatly tormented and deſired (the Biſhop that thus ſaw him) to tell *John* XX. his Succeſſor, that he ſhould take a Treaſure which he diſcover'd where it was hidden, and diſtribute to the Poor for his Soul.

And thus this Pope *did not know where to wind him,*
For when he dy'd he left Heavens Keys behind him.

April hath XXX Days.

New Moon the 3 day, 41 min. past 1 afternoon.
First Quarter the 11 day, 46 min. past 11 in the forenoon.
Full moon the 19 day, 57 minutes past 1 in the morning.
Last Quarter the 25 day, 11 minutes past 7 afternoon.

D	W	Saints days and Weather.	Signs.
1	g	the weather	feet
2	a	this month is	head
3	b	like to be very	head
4	c	unconstant and	neck
5	d	variable, but	neck
6	e	generally good	arms
7	f	2 *after Easter*	*and*
8	g	for the season.	shoulder.
9	a	*Sun in Taurus*	breast
10	b	Term begins	breast
11	c	some gentle	heart
12	d	showers refresh-	*and*
13	e	ing the earth.	back
14	f	3 *after Easter.*	bowels
15	g	and hastning	bowels
16	a	on speedily	reins
17	b	the Spring, so	reins
18	c	that we may be	secrets
19	d	in hopes of	secrets
20	e	plenty of grass	secrets
21	f	4 *after Easter*	thighs
22	g	e re May-day.	thighs
23	a	St. George	knees
24	b	which in all	knees
25	c	Mark Cbang.	legs
26	d	probability will	legs
27	e	make butter	feet
28	f	*Rogation Sun.*	feet
29	g	and Cheese at	head
30	a	reasonable rates	head

Peter Ramus, Martyr.

Peter Ramus was born in *France*, *Anno Christi* 1515. His Grandfather was a Nobleman, who (having his Estate plundered by *Charles* Duke of *Burgundy*, General under the Emperour *Charles* the Fifth) was forced to leave his Country, and to betake himself to the poor and painful life of an Husbandman, and his Father being left very poor by him, was fain to live by making of Charcole. *Ramus* being left thus destitute of friends, going to *Paris*, was admitted into the Colledge of *Navar*, where he laboured hard all day for his Masters, and spent a great part of the Night in study, so that in a short time he was made Master of Arts, and Laureat Poet. He afterwards proved a most Excellent Divine, of sincere Life and sound Doctrine, which made him much envied of the Papists, so that for a while he was forced to retire into *Germany*, afterwards he returned to *Paris* again, where he remained till that horrible Massacre on St. *Bartholomews* Eve, when he was run through with a Sword, and being half dead, threw out of a Window, his Head cut off, and his Body dragged about the Streets in the Channel, and after threw into the River of *Seine*, this was done *Anno Christi*, 1572.

1. Pope *Pius* II. One of the beſt Popes the Papiſts have had to brag of a long time, being reproved by his Father for his Fornications, juſtified himſelf; you ſay you are ſorry that I got a Baſtard! Did you beget a Son of Iron or Stone? I am not gelded nor frigid; you know what a Cock of the Game you were once your ſelf!

In this the Proverb ſaiteth very trim
As th' old Cock crowes, the young Cock ſollows him.

2. Pope *Innocent* VIII. had ſixteen Baſtards, eight Sons and eight Daughters, as by theſe Verſes of *Marcellus* appeareth.

Octo recens pueros genuit, totidemq; puellas:
Hunc merito poterit dicere Roma *patrem.*
Spurcities, gula, avaritia, atq; ignavia deſes,
Hoc octave jacent, quo tegeris tumulo.

3. Pope *Paul* III. proſtituted his Siſter *Julia Farneſia* to *Alexander* VI. that he might be made Cardinal; committed Inceſt with his own Daughter *Conſtantia*, and poyſoned her Husband to enjoy her more freely: He likewiſe poyſoned his own Siſter upon ſuſpition ſhe played falſely with him; at laſt endeavouring to debauch his Neice *Laura Fameſia*, *Nicholas Quercen* her Husband taking him in the Act, gave him a mark that ſent him out of the World.

This was a Pope *indeed, that did inherit*
More of the Fleſh by far than of the Spirit;
In Turbulent Matters he his Life did ſpend,
And ſo according had a Turbulent End.
The Whores *had a great loſs for this his fall,*
But other People miſt him not at all:

May hath XXXI Days.

New Moon the 3 day, at 3 in the morning.
First Quarter the 11 day, 54 minutes past 3 afternoon.
Full moon the 18 day, 8 minutes past 11 at night.
Last Quarter the 25 day, near 1 in the morning.

M.	D.	W.	Saints Days and Weather.	Signes.
1	b	b	*May-day*	neck
2	c	c	Ascension day	*and*
3	d	d	pleasant Air	throat
4	e	e	with gentle	armes
5	f	f	*6 after Easter*	armes
6	g	g	Term ends	breast
7	a	a	Frosts begins	*and*
8	b	b	the month.	stomac.
9	c	c	winds now	heart
10	d	d	stirring moder.	heart
11	e	e	*Sun in Gem.*	bowels
12	f	f	Whit-Sun.	*and*
13	g	g	Whit-Mon.	belly
14	a	a	Whit-Tues.	reins
15	b	b	good Air,	reins
16	c	c	with seasonable	secrets
17	d	d	grow. showers.	secrets
18	e	e	afterwards	thighs
19	f	f	*Trinity-Sund.*	thighs
20	g	g	more serene	knees
21	a	a	and clear	knees
22	b	b	very pleasant	legs
23	c	c	and delectable	legs
24	d	d	Term begins	feet
25	e	e	for the time	feet
26	f	f	*1 after Trinity.*	head
27	g	g	of the year,	*and*
28	a	a	but may end	face
29	b	b	*Carol.* II. Nat.	neck
30	c	c	with some wind	neck
31	d	d	and rain.	armes

Paulus Fagius.

Paulus Fagius was born in a Town of the *Palatinate*, called *Brena*, in the year of our Lord 150[illegible]. and by the care of his father well educated in the grounds of learning. At 11 years of age he was sent to *Heidelberg*, and committed to the tuition of two learned Men, by whose means he was furnished with an excellent insight in Humane Learning, from thence he went to *Strasburg*, and because his Friends were poor, he there kept School, and so furnished himself with Mony and Books. But having a natural inclination to the Ministry, he left his School, and betook himself wholly to the study of Divinity, and so profited therein, that he became a most pious, painful, Orthodox Preacher. But the Emperor prevailing against the Elector, a hot persecution against the Protestants arose in *Germany*, and banishment threatned unto such as would not adhere unto the Doctrine of the Church of *Rome*; hereupon he is sent for into *England* by *Thomas Cranmer* Archbishop of *Canterbury*, and placed at *Cambridge*, where he dyed, and was honourably buried in the Church of St. *Michael*, afterwards in Queen *Maries* Reign his Bones were digged up and burned, together with *Martin Bucers*, because they were condemned of Heresie.

1. At *Bakorvia*, a Town in *Bohemia*, the bloody Papiſt hanged up the Miniſter thereof upon a Croſs Perch of Hot Houſe (wherein after the manner of their Country, they were wont to hang their Cloaths and other things) a Fire being made under him, and ſo he was broyled to death.

Theſe were true Factors, comes unto the Devil,
Who took a pleaſure in committing Evil.

2. Pope *Urban* the Sixth, was a moſt cruel and bloody Man, he cauſed one of his Cardinals to be ſlain; five others of them to be ſewed up in Sacks, and thrown into the Sea; three others to be knockt on the head before all the People, and their Bodies to be dried in an Oven, and carried in Cheſts about with him, with their red Hats upon the ſame.

Seldom will Wolves on one another feed,
But Papiſts they do Savage Beaſts exceed.

3. In the Country of *Bohemia*, a certain Secretary of the Queſtor, being a Young Man, and very zealous in the profeſſion of the Goſpel, theſe bloody Papiſts took him, laid him flat on his Back, and filled his Mouth with Gun-powder, ſetting fire to it, which tore all his Jaws in pieces, and ſo miſerably killed him, they much rejoycing in this bloody act.

Thus Wicked Men in Miſchief take delight,
In imitation of the Devil right.

4. *Vergerius* confeſſeth, that in the ſpace of 30 Years, above 150000 Perſons periſhed by the Holy Inquiſition.

But therein little Holineſs is found,
To ſpill Mens Blood like Water on the ground.

June hath xxx. days.

New Moon the 1 day, 56 min. past 4 in the Afternoon.
First Quarter the 9 day 56 min. past 7 Afternoon.
Full Moon the 16 day, 17 min. past 6 Afternoon.
Last Quarter the 23 day, 26 min. past 9 before Noon.

1	e	*misty and*	arms
2	f	2 after Trin.	breast
3	g	*variable wea-*	and
4	a	*ther, with gen-*	stom.
5	b	*tle winds and*	heart
6	c	*drops of Rain,*	and
7	d	*also some show-*	back
8	e	*ers bringing*	bow,
9	f	3 after Trin.	bow.
10	g	*plenty, then*	reins
11	a	S. Barnab.	reins
12	b	Term ends	secr.
13	c	*a serene Sky*	secr.
14	d	*follows for*	thighs
15	e	*divers days,*	thighs
16	f	4 after Trin.	knees
17	g	*hot and soultry*	knees
18	a	*Weather suc-*	legs
19	b	*ceeds, fit for*	legs
20	c	*an early hay*	feet
21	d	*harvest, after*	feet
22	e	*wards more*	feet
23	f	5 after Trin.	head
24	g	St. John Bap.	head
25	a	*calm and*	neck
26	b	*moderate, and*	neck
27	c	*so continues to*	arms
28	d	*the months end*	and
29	e	St. Peter Ap.	shold.
30	f	6 after Trin.	breast

Martin Bucer.

Martin Bucer was born at *Scleſtard* a Town in *Germany*, in the Year of our Lord 1491. In his Youth he was trained up in the knowledge of the liberal Sciences in his own Country. Afterwards he went to *Heidelberg*, where lighting upon some of *Erasmus*'s and *Luther*'s Works, it brought him into a suspicion of the doctrine of the Church of *Rome*. He became afterwards Chaplain to *Frederick* Prince Elector Palatine, where leaving *Luther*'s disputations, it thoroughly setled him in the Protestant Religion. He afterwards went with the Prince into *Belgium*, where in his Sermons sharply reproving the superstitious impieties of those Places it mightily offended the Monks and Fryers, insomuch that they intended to kill him; but he having notice of their designs, secretly fled away, and went to *Martin Luther* at *Wormes*, where after some conference with him, upon the desire of some godly People, he preach'd at *Wissenburg*, *Strasburg*, and several other Places. He afterwards with *Paulus Fagius*, were invited into *England*, by *Thomas Cranmer* Archbishop of *Canterbury*, whether being come they were settled at *Cambridge*, where not long after they both died, and in the Reign of Queen *Mary* were condemned of Heresie, and their Bones digged up and burned.

1. After that *Frederick* Prince Elector Palatine was routed by the Emperour, a bloody Prosecution arose against the Protestants, amongst whom one *Paulus Pissenizzka* Pastor of *Bochdalonia*, very near seventy Years of Age, was hanged by the Privy Parts by an impious Soldier, and his own Books burnt under him: In the midst of these Torments crying out for Mercy, he was by one of the Company of Soldiers pierced through with a Buller, and so by his merciful Pity ended his Pains with his Life.

But if that this their Mercy be indeed,
God grant that I their Mercy never need.

2. *John Busterus*, Minister of *Wyprachticense*, being brought forth by the Soldiers, was bound to a Tree, and was made a Mark for the Musqueteers to shoot at; not that they did intend to hit him, but only to terrifie him; but he dismayed by these Affrightments died within three dayes after.

Thus some in Cruelty take such delight,
In Merriment they kill Men by Affright.

3. *Matthew Vlickie*, Deacon of *Craslania*, being for his Constancy in Religion to suffer Death, as he was led to the Place of Execution, he cheared up himself saying, *This Day my Soul shall be with Christ*; The Captain *Hlizowski* answered, with the Devil in Hell: but the Martyr turned back again these Words upon him; *but you with your impious Crue will run headlong thither except ye repent.* This Godly Man had first his head cut off, then was quartered, and his Quarters set on four Stakes about the Gallows, and his head on the fifth

Cause for Christ's Gospel he so firmly stood,
They were more eager for to shed his Blood.

July hath XXXI days.

New Moon the 1 day, 41 min. past 7 in the Morn.
First Quarter the 9 day, 21 min. past 8 in the Morn.
Full Moon the 16 day, 10 min. past 1 in the morn.
Last Quarter the 22 day, 42 min. past 8 Afternoon.
New Moon the 30 day, 52 min. past 10 at Night.

1	G	very hot Wea-	breast
2	a	ther begins the	heart
3	b	Month, with	and
4	c	some misty	back
5	d	Mornings and	bow.
6	e	thunder may	bow.
7	f	7 after Trin.	reins
8	g	also be expected	and
9	a	afterward sea-	loins
10	b	sonable Weather	secrets
11	c	till about the	secrets
12	d	Sun in Leo	thighs
13	e	full Moon	thighs
14	f	8 after Trin.	knees
15	g	then expect some	knees
16	a	brisk Gales of	legs
17	b	Wind, bringing	legs
18	c	Showers, yet	feet
19	d	Dogdays begin	feet
20	e	very seasonable	head
21	f	9 after Trin.	head
22	g	for the time	neck
23	a	of the Year	neck
24	b	and then	arms
25	c	James Ap.	and
26	d	variable weath.	shoul.
27	e	may be expected	breast
28	f	10 after Trin.	and
29	g	and so continue	stom.
30	a	until the end	heart
31	b	of the Month.	heart

Lawrence Saunders, Martyr.

Lawrence Saunders was born of worshipful Parents brought up in Learning at *Eaton* School, and from thence chosen to *Kings* Colledge in *Cambridge*, where having been three Years, he was by his Mother, who was very rich, bound prentice to a Merchant in *London*, but not affecting that course of Life, his Master gave him his Indentures, and he returned to his Studdies in *Cambridge*, where he so profited that he commenced Master of Art, and in the beginning of King *Edward's* Reign began to preach (being first ordained Minister) whose Life and Doctrine was such as converted many Souls to God; but in the beginning of Queen *Mary's* Reign this great Lamp was soon extinguished; for *Bonner* hearing of his constancy in the Protestant Profession, sent for him by an Officer: When coming before him, he was charged with Treason, Heresie, and Sedition, and bid write his Judgment about Transubstantiation, which he did, saying, *you seek my Blood, and you shall have it: I pray God you may be so baptized in it, that you may hereafter become a better Man, and loath blood-sucking.* He was burned at *Coventry*, kissing the Stake whereto he was fastned, saying, *welcom the Cross of Christ, welcome everlasting Life.*

1. *Tobias Ronig*, Conſul of *Trutnonia*, in the Kingdom of *Bohemia*, a cruel Perſecutor and Tormentor of the Faithful; being taken with a ſudden Diſeaſe, waxed as black as a Coal, and uttered his Speech like the barking of a Dog; and ſo being made a Spectacle for the ſpace of three days, did vomit up his Soul with terrible anguiſh.

And ſo in miſery went down to Hell,
A place wherein doth Pain and Torment dwell.

2. *Poncher*, Archbiſhop of *Tours*, purſuing with all violence the burning of the Proteſtants, was himſelf ſurprized with a Fire from Heaven: which beginning at his Heel, could never be quenched, till one Member after another was cut off, whereby he miſerably died.

Few Bloody Men unto their Grave deſcend,
Without ſome bad, notorious, bloody end.

3. *Gaſpard* of *Renialine*, one of the Magiſtrates of the City of *Anners* in *France*, having condemned certain poor faithful Souls to be burned, received e'er he moved out of the place, the terrible Sentence of God's Judgment againſt himſelf, falling immediately into Deſperation, and was led home to his Houſe half diſtracted; where roaring out, *That he had condemned and deſtroyed the blood of the Innocents*, he preſently died.

A guilty Conſcience Terror with it brings,
It ſpareth neither Peaſants, nor yet Kings:
When conſcious thoughts doth to the mind repair,
It driveth Men to deſperate deſpair.

First Quarter the 7 day, 20 min. past 6 afternoon.
Full Moon the 14 day, 33 min. past 8 in the Morn.
Last Quarter the 21 day, 10 min. past 1 in the morn.
New Moon the 29 day, 13 min past 2 afternoon.

1	c	Lammas day	bow.
2	d	*pleasant good*	bow.
3	e	*harvest weath*	reins
4	f	11 after Trin	and
5	g	*ushers in the*	loins
6	a	*Month, but it*	secrets
7	b	*lasteth not*	secrets
8	c	*long, for soon*	thighs
9	d	*after follows*	thighs
10	e	*a dripping*	knees
11	f	12 after Trin	knees
12	g	*season attended*	legs
13	a	*with some thun-*	legs
14	b	*der and hail*	feet
15	c	*Storms, preju-*	feet
16	d	*dicial to the*	head
17	e	*Farmers hopes,*	head
18	f	13 after Trin.	neck
19	g	*afterwards a*	and
20	a	*serene Skie*	throat
21	b	*pleasing to the*	arms
22	c	*Husbandmen,*	arms
23	d	*but towards*	breast
24	e	Barth. Ap.	and
25	f	14 after Trin	stom.
26	g	*the latter end*	heart
27	a	Dog days end	heart
28	b	*more stormy*	bow.
29	c	*and tempestuous*	and
30	d	*accompan. with*	belly
31	e	*some claps of th.*	reins

Augustine Marloret, Martyr.

He was born in the Dukedom of *Louvain*, Anno Christi 1506. His Parents died whilst he was young, and his Kindred gaping after his Estate, thrust him at eight Years of Age into a Monastery of *Augustine* Friars, by which means (God so ordering it) he was brought up in Learning; and having studied the Body of Divinity in *France*, came to the University of *Lusanna*, a place famous for Divinity, where he first came to the Knowledge of the Truth. From thence he was chosen to be Pastor at *Victia*, Anno Christi 1561. He was present at the conference between the Cardinal of *Louvain*, and *Theodore Beza*, where he acquitted himself with much Courage. The Year following when Civil Wars brake forth in *France*, the City of *Rotomag* (in which he was) was besieged and after a hard Siege, was taken: Where *Marloret* and four other chief Citizens by the malice of *Montmorenzie* and *Francis* Duke of *Guize*, were hanged, tho' some of his Adversaries would have saved him. This was done in the Year of our Lord, 1562.

1. That the Pope is infallible and cannot err; yet certainly Pope *John* the thirteenth erred, when being taken in the act of Adultery with a reſolute Mans Wife, he received ſuch a deadly Gaſh from the Husband as ſoon ſent him packing into another World.

He would a Father be, although not married,
Built in anothers Neſt, and ſo miſcarried.

2. That there is a Place called *Purgatory*, wherein all that depart this Life be put, and there puniſhed, until they help to fetch them out with their Maſſes, and other their Inventions and Devices, which they will not do, nor think they have reaſon to do, except they have good ſtore of Money for the ſame.

This is a Place bad for the Poor no doubt,
For without Money, none comes ever out.

3. That no Faith or Promiſe ought to be kept with Hereticks.

And if that it be true which they do ſay,
Then no Faith ought for to be kept with they.
For who are greater Hereticks than thoſe,
Who Faith, Reaſon, and Scripture do oppoſe.

4. That the Pope ought to have the Correction of all Chriſtian Princes, and that no Emperour ſhould be acknowledged until he had ſworn obedience to him; This was decreed in a Council at *Rome* held under Pope *Innocent* the third. A very merry Council ſurely, and much of that jolly Humour of the great *Cham of Tartary*, who when he hath dined, commands his Trumpeters to ſound and make Proclamation, that now all Kings and Princes may ſit down to dinner.

September hath xxx. days.

First Quarter the 6 day, 5 min. past 2 in the morning.
Full Moon the 12 day, half an hour past 3 afternoon.
Last Quarter the 20 day, 30 min. past 4 in the morning.
New Moon the 28 day, 55 min. past 4 in the morning.

1	f	15 after Trin.	reins
2	g	*Misty and close*	secrets
3	a	*wea. with wind*	secrets
4	b	*and rain begins*	thighs
5	c	*the Month; af-*	and
6	d	*terwards good*	hipps
7	e	*and seasonable*	knees
8	f	16 after Trin.	knees
9	g	*weather, till a-*	legs
10	a	*bout the full of*	legs
11	b	*the Moon; then*	feet
12	c	Sun in Libra.	feet
13	d	*expect some*	head
14	e	Holy Rood.	head
15	f	17 after Trin.	neck
16	g	*drizling show.*	neck
17	a	*and also some*	arms
18	b	*brisk gales of*	and
19	c	*wind, but gene-*	should
20	d	*rally good wea-*	breast
21	e	Matth. Apo	breast
22	f	18 after Trin.	heart
23	g	*ther for the*	and
24	a	*most part of the*	back
25	b	*Month, until*	bowels
26	c	*towards the*	bowels
27	d	*latter end of*	reins
28	e	*the Month, wind*	reins
29	f	Michael. Ar.	secrets
30	g	*and rain.*	secrets

Patrick Hamilton, Martyr.

Patrick Hamilton was born of an Honourable Family in *Scotland*, being Brothers Son to the Earl of *Arran*. Attaining to years fit for Travel, he went into *Germany*, where he became acquainted with *Martin Luther* and *Philip Melancthon*, from whom he sucked the sweet fruits of the Gospel: And being there and in other places throughly confirm'd in the Truth, he could not rest till he return'd into his own Country, that they might participate of the Truth with him. But being returned, he was seized on by the Archbishop of St. *Andrews*, and cast into Prison, and the next day was brought forth into Judgment, and condemned to be burnt upon several Articles about *Pilgrimages*, *Purgatory*, *Prayers to Saints*, &c. After Dinner the Fire was prepared, and being tied to the Stake, he cryed out with a loud voice, *Lord Jesus receive my Spirit; How long shall Darkness overwhelm this Realm? and how long wilt thou suffer the Tyranny of these Men?* And so with much meekness, notwithstanding the revilings of the Monks and Fryars that were about him, he resigned up his Spirit unto God, in the Year 1527.

1. The Biſhop of *Dunkelden* in *Scotland* (as Archbiſhop *Spotſwood* relates) thanked God that he never knew what the Old and New Teſtament was, and yet had proſper'd well enough all his days: affirming, That he cared to know no more than his *Portuis* and *Pontificial.*

This Biſhop, ſure, attain'd to his Promotion
By Ignorance, being the Mother of Devotion.

2. There was an old Prieſt in *Germany*, who being asked by the Viſitors, Whether he taught his People the Decalogue; anſwer'd, *That he had not the Book ſo called.* Jo. Manlius.

This was a Man of a lank ſhallow Brain,
Whoſe Wit a Taylor's Thimble might contain.

3. *Stephen Gardiner* ſpeaking to one *Marbeck*, What the Devil (ſaith he) made thee to meddle with the Scriptures? *Acts and Mon.*

Gardiner *for Worldly Wiſdom did not want,*
But in the ways of God was Ignorant.

4. *Terelius*, the Pope's Agent in *Germany*, perſwaded the Ignorant and Common People, That as ſoon as their Ten Shillings (which was the price of an Indulgence) ting'd in the Baſon, any Friend they would name ſhould be immediately deliver'd out of *Purgatory*, *etiamſi per impoſſibile, matrem Dei vitiâſſet.*

Money's the Mettal that can all things do,
Bring them in Purgatory, *and out on't too.*

5. The Papiſts are ſo obſtinate in their blind obedience to their Superiours, that a certain Monk at the command of his Lord Abbot, did readily thruſt himſelf into a hot burning Oven; which had he ſtaid there, the Abbot might have had a Calves-head and appurtenances to Dinner.

October hath xxxi. days.

First Quarter the 4 day, 26 min. paſt 9 at night.
Full Moon the 12 day, 45 min. paſt 4 in the morn.
Laſt Quarter the 19 day, 56 min. paſt 11 at night.
New Moon the 27 day, 57 min. paſt 6 afternoon.

1	a	*a cloudy miſty*	ſecrets
2	b	*dark air*	thighs
3	c	*with troubleſom*	thighs
4	d	*foggs begin*	knees
5	e	*the Month*	knees
6	f	20 *after Trin.*	legs
7	g	*afterwards*	legs
8	a	*more temperate*	feet
9	b	*ſucceeds, inter-*	feet
10	c	*mixt with ſome*	head
11	d	*ſtorms of wind*	head
12	e	*plainly telling*	neck
13	f	Sun in Scorp.	and
14	g	*us that it is*	throat
15	a	*now really*	arms
16	b	*the fall of*	arms
17	c	*the Leaf*	breaſt
18	d	Luke Evan.	breaſt
19	e	*now the air*	heart
20	f	22 after Trin.	and
21	g	*is more*	back
22	a	*mutable*	bow.
23	b	Term begins.	bow.
24	c	*producing*	reins
25	d	Criſpine.	and
26	e	*ſome rain*	loins
27	f	23 after Trin.	ſecrets
28	g	Sim & Jud.	ſecrets
29	a	*ſharp, cold,*	thighs
30	b	*and nipping*	thighs
31	c	*weather.*	knees

John Bale Confeſſor

John Bale was born in *Suffolk*, of poor Parentage, who at twelve Years of Age placed him in the Convent of Carmelite-Fryars in *Norwich*, from whence he was removed to the Univerſity of *Cambridge* where for a time he ſtudied thoſe Arts which wese then publickly taught and profeſſed. But by the perſwaſion of the Lord *Wentworth* he left off thoſe Studies, and betook himſelf to the Study of the holy Scriptures, profiting ſo therein that he wholly ſhook off the Yoke of his former Superſtition. Soon after he married, and then began to preach the Word of God openly, which brought him into great troubles by *Lee* Arch-Biſhop of *York*, and *Stokeſly* Biſhop of *London*; wherefore he and his Wife fled into *Germany* for refuge, but King *Edward* the ſixth coming to reign, he returned into *England* again, and was made Biſhop of *Oſſar* in *Ireland*; but in Queen *Mary*'s Reign was forced to fly again. In Queen *Elizabeth*'s time he returned, and ſo continued in his See painfully, preaching and writing till the time of his Death, leaving behind him many monuments of his great Learning and Induſtry for which this Age is beholding to him.

1. In *France* and ſuch other Countries as are ſubject to the Pope, they have a Cuſtome to carry the Hoaſt as they call it, or wafer-breaden God about in proceſſion, which Cuſtom was brought in by a Council holden at *Rome* under Pope *Innocent* the third; wherein it was ordain'd that there ſhould be a *Pix* made to cover the Bread, and a Bell to be rung before it. The manner of their Proceſſion is thus. Being put into a *Pix*, it is carried by a couple of Prieſts under a Canopy, uſher'd by two or three Torches, and attended by a Company of Boys and old People, which have no other employment. Before it goes a Bell continually tinkling, at the ſound whereof all ſuch as are in their Houſes, being warned that their God goeth by them, make ſome ſhew of reverence; thoſe which meet it in the Street, with bended Knees and elevated Hands doing it honour. This Adoration of it was enjoyned by Pope *Honorius*, Anno 1226. and both that and the *Pix* made to cover the Bread, and a Bell to be rung before it. Afterwards encreaſed by the new ſolemn Feaſt of *Corpus Chriſti* day, by Pope *Urban* the IV. Anno 1264. and confirmed for ever, with multitudes of Pardons in the Council of *Vienna*, by *Clement* the V. Anno 1310. They have alſo Lamps continually burning before their Images, according to the Cuſtom of the ancient Heathens, which had always Fire burning before their Idols,

And if this be not plain Idolatry,
Then in plain Language tell me that I ly.

November hath xxx. days.

First Quarter the 3 day, 10 min. past 3 afternoon.
Full Moon the 10 day, at 7 in the afternoon.
Last Quarter the 18 day, 30 min. past 10 at night.
New Moon the 26 day, 7 min. past 4 in the morning.

1	d	All Saints	knees
2	e	*Indifferent*	legs
3	f	24 after Trin.	legs
4	g	*temperate wea-*	feet
5	a	Powder Plot.	feet
6	b	*ther at the be-*	head
7	c	*ginning, after-*	and
8	d	*wards more*	face
9	e	*windy and*	neck
10	f	25 after Trin.	neck
11	g	*turbulent,*	arms
12	a	Sun in Sagit.	arms
13	b	*producing*	breast
14	c	*Frosts, as also*	and
15	d	*Rain or Snow,*	stoma.
16	e	*with Cloudy*	heart
17	f	26 after Trin.	heart
18	g	*misty weather.*	heart
19	a	*Now Winds*	bowels
20	b	*and Rain*	and
21	c	*seem to be*	belly
22	d	*brisk and*	reins
23	e	*violent.*	reins
24	f	27 after Trin.	secrets
25	g	*However, the*	secrets
26	a	*Month in all*	thighs
27	b	*likelihood, ends*	thighs
28	c	Term ends.	knees
29	d	*very temperate.*	knees
30	e	Andrew Ap.	legs

Mrs. *Joyce*, Martyr.

This Mrs. *Joyce* (a *Derby-shire* Woman) was a very zealous opposer of Popish Idolatry and Superstition; for which she was brought before the Bishop, who asked her why she would not be present at the Mass, and receive the Sacraments? She answered, *Because she found them not in God's word; otherwise*, said she, *I would with all my heart, reverence, esteem, and receive them.* The Bishop replyed, *If thou wilt believe no more than is written in the Scriptures, thou art in a damnable condition.* At which she was much amazed, telling him his words were Ungodly and Wicked. Being Condemned and brought to the Stake, she prayed earnestly three times, and especially that God would abolish the Idolatrous Mass: To which almost all the multitude, and amongst them the Sheriff himself, cryed, *Amen.* Then taking a Cup of Beer, she said, *I drink unfeignedly to all those that love the Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, and that wish the abolishment of Popery*: which several pledged. When the Fire was put to her, she neither strived nor strugled; but with her hands lift up to Heaven, she quietly gave up the Ghost.

1. In the Reign of King *Henry* III. the Abbot of St. *Albans*, ordered his Servant to fetch him a Man's Wife in the Town, with whom he pretended earneſt buſineſs: The Servant accordingly brought her to his Maſters Chamber, and then withdrawing, the Abbot told her that her Cloaths were but very mean; but if ſhe would be ruled by him, ſhe ſhould wear as good Cloaths as any Woman in the Pariſh, and therewith began to be very brisk upon her; and finding perſuaſions would not prevail, endeavoured by force to debauch her, but all in vain; whereupon he kept her ſeveral days a Priſoner in his Chamber; which her Husband having notice of, fetched her from him, and tells his Neighbours he will Sue the Abbot for impriſoning his Wife; which he hearing of, proſecuted the poor Man in the Eccleſiaſtical Court for Defamation, and thereby frighted him from any further proceedings.

Theſe are the Perſons who vow Chaſtity,
Yet who more given than they to Letchery?

2. In the Reign of King *William* the Conquerour, *Watler* Biſhop of *Hereford*, attempted to force the Chaſtity of a Woman who was a Sempſtreſs, whom out of pretence of working for him, he brought into his Chamber; but ſhe refuſing to conſent, and he ſtill ſtrugling with her, ſhe wounded him in the Belly with a pair of Siſſars, whereof he died. Such Letchers as theſe are thus deſcribed by the Poet.

Whoſe Breaſts are ſwollen with the Venerian Game,
And warm themſelves at Luſts alluring Flame.

December hath xxxi. days.

First Quarter the 2 day, 12 min. past 11 at night.
Full Moon the 10 day, near noon.
Last Quarter the 18 day, 25 min. past 4 afternoon.
New Moon the 25 day 11 min. past 6 afternoon.

1	F	Advent Sun.	feet
2	G	*wind snow or*	feet
3	A	*sleet begins*	feet
4	b	*the month,*	head
5	c	*then succeeds*	head
6	d	*sharp frosts*	neck
7	e	*and bitter*	neck
8	F	2 Sun. in A.	arms
9	G	*cold weather*	arms
10	a	*intermixt*	arms
11	b	Sun in Capri.	breast
12	c	*with some*	breast
13	d	*snow and*	heart
14	e	*other winterly*	and
15	F	3 Sun. in Ad.	back
16	G	*weather, yet*	bow.
17	a	*very seasonable*	bow.
18	b	*for the year.*	reins
19	c	*now hard*	reins
20	d	*Frosts succeeds*	secrets
21	e	Tho. Apost.	secrets
22	F	4 Sun. in Ad.	thighs
23	G	*and so continue*	thighs
24	a	*until the end*	knees
25	b	Christ. Nat.	knees
26	c	Stephen P.	legs
27	d	S. Joh. Ev.	legs
28	e	Innocents.	feet
29	F	1 after Chr.	feet
30	G	*of the month*	head
31	a	*with some snow*	head

Sir *John Oldcastle, Martyr.*

Sir *John Oldcastle* was born in *Herefordshire*, a valiant Man, and a great Follower of *Wickliff*, which exposed him to the Fury and Malice of his Popish Adversaries: *Arundel* Archbishop of *Canterbury* calling a Synod of the Clergy, charged him with 246 Articles of Heresie. The Archbishop persuading him to recant, or else threatening to condemn him as an Heretick: He answered, *Do as you think best, for I am at a point, that which I have written, I will stand to to the death.* After this they proceeded to read the Sentence of Condemnation against him, to whom with a cheerful Countenance, he said; *Tho you judge my Body, which is but a wretched thing, yet I am sure you can do no more harm to my Soul than Satan could to Job's, for he that created it will I doubt not of his infinite Mercy save it.* And so he was sent back to the Tower, from whence he made an escape into *Wales*, where he lay concealed four Years. Afterwards he was betrayed by the Lord *Powis*, and sent up to *London*, where he was soon after drawn through the Streets to the new Gallows in St. *Giles's* Fields, and there hanged on the Gallows, and then burnt.

A Story of a Wooden Idol.

1. In the Reign of Queen *Mary*, Biſhop *Bonner* put out a Mandate to the Prieſts within his Dioceſs, commanding that comely Roods or Images ſhould again be ſet up in all Churches; the ſame Injunction was publiſhed in other Dioceſſes; in purſuance whereof, the Church-wardens of *Cockram* in *Lancaſhire* had agreed with a Carver to make them a Rood to ſet up in their Church, at a certain price: The Carver accordingly made one; but the Image being of an ugly grim Countenance, they diſliked it, and refuſed to pay the Work-man; who thereupon brought them by a Warrant before the Mayor of *Lancaſter*, who was a favourer of the Proteſtant Religion: When they came before him, he asked them why they did not pay the Man according to agreement? They replyed, That they did not like the grimneſs of his Viſage, ſaying, *They had a Man formerly with a handſome Face, and would have had ſuch another now. Well*, ſaid the Mayor, *though you like not the Rood, the poor Man's Labour has been never the leſs; and it's pity he ſhould loſe by it: But I'll tell you what you ſhall do; Pay him the Money you promiſed him, and if it will not ſerve you for a God, then you may make a Devil of it.*

Thus idle People would have Idols made,
Gainful to none, unleſs the Carvers Trade;
Who ſometimes made them ſo miſhapen evil,
They much reſembled their Father the Devil.

The Contents of the Almanack.

1. In the first Column on the Left-hand Page, you have the Numeral Figures of the day of the Month.

2. In the second Column the Week-days and Dominical Letter.

3. In the third Column is the Moveable Feasts, the Sundays in the Year, the beginning and ending of the Terms, with a propable conjecture what Weather will happen in each Month.

4. In the fourth the Moons place, or Signs of the Zodiack.

5. The fifth Column contains an account of the Life and burning of some eminent Martyr; with an account of the Lives of some zealous Confessors, in opposition to Popery, and in defence of the Protestant Religion.

6. On the Right-hand Page is a Miscellany of several Matters, discovering the vanity of their Popish Miracles and Reliques; their Cruelties against poor Protestants; how some of their Popes have been notorious Whore-masters and Conjurers; with divers other things pertinent for such a Kallendar.

7. In the Progue or Second Part of the Almanack, you have some Stories taken out of their own Legends, very Mirthful to be read for those who know the Tricks and Jims of the Jugling Fryars; as also for the Ignorant to see how they have been deluded and jugled out of their Money by pretence of Religion.

The Twelve Characters or Romish Signs.

Aries, the Head Pope, or Antichrist. *Taurus*, the Popes Bulls, who have now left roaring in *England*. *Gemini*, the Merry Couple, or Monks and Fryars; Like to like, quoth the De--- to the Collier. *Cancer*, or the *Crab*; the Romish Dagon going down, makes the Pope make wry Faces. *Leo*, a Lordly Sign, predominant at *Rome*. *Virgo*, the Maid that was; a Sign not to be found among the multitude of Courtezans at *Rome*. *Libra*, or the Equal Balance; a Sign of little respect. *Scorpio*, or the Sting in the Tail, there's the mischief on't. *Sagittarius*, well, shot Archer. *Capricorn*, the supple Knee that adores the Triple Crown, *&c.*

THE SECOND PART OF THE PROTESTANT ALMANACK.

WHEREIN

PAPISTS (as in a Looking-Glaſs) may ſee many of their Fopperies, and Ridiculous Stories, by them believed as their Creed; delineated and deſcribed.

CONTAINING

The wonderful Legend of St. *Brandon*, how he ſailed to the Land of *Beheſt* or Paradice; how he came to an Iſland, where the Sheep were as big as Oxen; his great Entertainment in another Iſland by a Hound; and in another Iſland, by an Ancient Gentleman with a long White Beard; how he kept his *Eaſter* on a Fiſhes back; with many other ſtrange and wonderful things which hapned to him. The Legendary Life of *Judas Iſcariot*, which any one that reads it over, may believe if he will. The Bleſſing of the King of *Spain*'s Royal Standard by a Holy Nun. A headleſs Story of St. *Oſitha*. Pope *Urban* the Sixth's Cruelty. With many other things mixed with Profit and Delight, to pleaſe and inform the Reader.

Written, *That Papiſts may learn to Bluſh at their Ridiculous feigned Stories, and Proteſtants may learn to beware of their feigned Gulleries.*

Fœlix quem faciunt aliena pericula cautem.
Fœlix quem faciunt aliorum præmia promptum.

LONDON: Printed by *R. Roberts* for the Company of Stationers. 1695.

The wonderful Legend of St. Brandon.

ST. *Brandon* was born in *Ireland*, who in his time saw more Marvails than ever St. *Patrick* wrought Miracles. He was Abbot of an House, wherein was a thousand Monks, living with them a very strict severe Life. It hapned there came to him an Holy Abbot, named *Beryne*, to visit him, to whom St. *Brandon* began to tell of many Wonders that he had seen in divers Lands. To whom *Beryne* answered, That he had a Son, named *Mernoke*, which had a great desire to seek out a Solitary Place to serve God quietly with more Devotion, and to that end took Ship, and sailed far on the Sea, till he came to the Mountain of Stones, which place he liked well, where he and his Monks (*saith my Author*) served our Lord full devoutly.

Afterwards *Beryne* saw in a Vision (*or else the Story lies*) that this Monk *Mernoke* was sailed far *Eastward*, and suddenly to his seeming there came a dark Cloud and covered them, that a great part of the day they saw no light; but the Cloud vanishing away, they saw a very beautiful Island, whither they drew, and this Island (*forsooth*) was Paradice. Now when they were Landed there, there came to them a very beautiful young man, and bid them courteously welcome, and called every Monk by his Name. Now, this Island was adorned with all the Delicacies that Heart could think, or Thought imagine; there was always Day and no Night; there were the faireſt Trees and Herbs that ever any man saw, and every Herb was full of Flowers, and every Tree full of Fruit.

The Earth unplough'd did yield her Crop,
Pure Honey from the Oak did drop;
The Fountains did run milk,
The Thistle did the Lilly bear,
And every Bramble Roses wear,
And every Worm made Silk.

Ther

There were also many precious Stones shining bright; and by this Island, was another Island, wherein no man might come. Now the young man that came to them at first, came to them again, and told them that they had been there half a year without Meat, Drink, or Sleep, and that now they must abide there no longer, (*and for ought I know, were never like to come there again*); so taking Ship, within a while after they came to the Abby where St. *Brandon* dwelled, and told him of the gallantness of the place where they had been, which so inflamed the heart of St. *Brandon*, that he also purposed to go thither.

So having furnished himself with a Ship, and Seven years Provision put therein, he took his leave of all his Brethren, only twelve Monks which went along with him; but ere they entered the Ship, there came other two of his Monks, and prayed him that they might go along with him; to which he said, *Ye may sail along with me, but one of you shall go to Hell ere ye come back again*; however they would go with him, and so putting forth to Sea, at forty days they spied an Island, whither they sailed, and entering the same, suddenly there came a fair Hound, and fell down at the Feet of St. *Brandon*, wagging his Tail, and showing him great Respect. This Hound brought them to a fair Hall, where they found the Tables spread, ready set full of good Meat and Drink, (*and I'll warrant you, the Hound was the Cook*) also Beds ready made, whereon to take their rest after their hard labour.

Here they had Meat and Drink belike enough,
And the Hound bid them wellcome with Bow-wow.

On the Morning they returned again to their Ship, and after some days sailing, they came to an Island full of Green Pasture, wherein were the whitest and greatest Sheep that ever they saw, for every Sheep was as big as an Ox. (*Reader, thou must have a strong Faith to believe it.*) Soon after came to them a goodly Old Man, with a hoary Head, and a long Beard, whose Looks bore the Chronicle of many years ago. This goodly Old Man welcomed them courteously, and made them good Chear, and said this is the Island of Sheep, and here is never cold Weather, but ever Summer, and that

cauſeth the Sheep to be ſo great and ſo white. (*You ſee my Author will not tell you a lye, but he will ſhew you reaſon for it.*) Then the Old Man took his leave of them, and they went to their Ships, and ſailed right *Eaſtward*, till they came unto an Iſland, upon which they landed, where they made a Fire to dreſs their Dinner, but their Meat being nigh ſodden, their Iſland began to move, which ſo ſcared the Monks, that they run to their Ships, as if the Devil and St. *Francis* had been behind them, leaving their Dinner for haſte; but St. *Brandon*, who remained in the Ship all the while, comforted them, and told them, That that ſeeming Iſland was only a great Fiſh, named *Jaſconye*, which laboured Night and Day to put his Tail in his Mouth, but by reaſon of his Greatneſs, he cnnnot do it; which words ſo comforted the Monks, that they returned again, and fetched their Dinner from off the Fiſhes back.

But ſure, I think, no Papiſt can deny;
But that of this great Fiſh, is a great Lye.

After that, they ſailed *Weſtward* three days, and then they came to an Iſland full of Flowers, Herbs, and Trees, on which they went a Land, and travelled in the ſame till they came to a fair Well, and by the Well ſtood a fair Tree full of Boughs, and on every Bough ſat a Bird, and they ſat ſo thick, that one Leaf of the Tree could not be ſeen, their Number was ſo great, and they ſung ſo merrily, that it was an heavenly noiſe to hear.

Such Heavenly Muſick made they, as it were
Melodious Harps and Songs ſalute the Ear.

Wherefore St. *Branden* kneeled down on his Knees, and wept for Joy, and prayed devoutly, to know what theſe Birds meant, when preſently one of the Birds flew from the Tree to St. *Brandon*, and with the flickering of her Wings made a merry Noiſe like a Fiddle, or the Muſick that goes befor the Bears. Then St. *Branden* commanded the Bird to tell him the cauſe why they ſat ſo thick on the Tree, and ſang ſo merrily? (*This you muſt know, was in Æſop's time, when Birds could*

could ſpeak) For this Bird told St. *Brandon*, That ſometime they were Angels in Heaven, but when their Maſter *Lucifer* fell down into Hell for his high Pride, they fell with him; now, becauſe ſome of their Offences were greater than other, their's being but little, they were ſet there out of all Pain, in great Joy and Mirth, to ſerve God in the beſt manner they could. *Sunday* was a day of reſt, and therefore on that day they were made as white as Snow.

And then they Chirrupt, and made ſuch a Noiſe,
Would raviſh you to hear their heavenly Voice.

Moreover, this Bird told St. *Brandon*, that it was now twelve Months ago ſince he parted from his Abby, and that at Seven years end, they ſhould ſee the place whither they had a mind to go, and that all that Seven years they ſhould keep their *Eaſter* with them every Year: And this the Bird ſpake on *Eaſter-day*, and having done, flew to her Fellows on the Tree, and then all the Birds ſung Even-ſong, as merrily as a young Laſs, that is never ſad but when ſhe Sleeps, and that is oft too broke with laughing.

This was the merrieſt Place that one ſhould ſee;
Mirth upon mirth, and mirth and merry-glee.

After Supper, St. *Brandon* and his Monks went to Bed, and on the morrow when they roſe betimes, the Birds began Mattins, Prime and Hours, and all ſuch Service as lubberly Monks uſe to do. And here St. *Brandon* abode eight Weeks, till *Trinity-ſunday* was paſt, and then ſailed again to the Iſland of Sheep, that he might have ſome Mutton to his Muſick. And having well victual'd themſelves, they took their leave of the Old Man, and then the Bird of the Tree came again to St. *Brandon*, and bid him ſail from thence to an Iſland, wherein was an Abby of Twenty four Monks, where they ſhould hold their *Chriſtmas*, and after their *Eaſter* with them. So they ſet ſail and came to an Iſland, where they found two fair Wells; the one was fair and clear Water, the other ſomewhat troubled and thick. The Monks would have drank of the clear Water, but St. *Brandon* for them. Then there came

to them a very Old Man, with a hoary Head, and a long grey Beard, who bid them very kindly welcome, and invited them to his Abby, where they were received with great Honour, and Solemn Procession of Twenty four Monks, all in Royal Copes of Cloth of Gold, and a golden Cross born before them. Here they were royally entertain'd, the Abbot of the place telling St. *Brandon*, That he and his Monks had been there Eighty years, and yet in all that time never provided any Provision to eat, for every day a goodly Old Man cover'd the Table, and set Meat and Drink before them, but they knew not from whence it came; and every working day of the Week he sendeth to us twelve Loaves, and every *Sunday* and *Festival-day* Twenty four Loaves; and the Bread we leave at Dinner, we eat at Supper; and now, at your coming, our Lord hath sent us Forty eight Loaves for to make merry together. And here in this Land is ever fair Weather, and none of us have been Sick since we came hither. And when we go to Mass, anon seven Tapers of Wax are lighted at every time without Man's hand, and never waste nor diminish so long as we have been here, which (as I told ye) is Eighty years; and we came hither out of the Abby of St. *Patrick*'s in *Ireland*.

Impudent Liars, who ne're had so much Grace,
As is portended by the Blushing Face.

But to prosecute our Story, St. *Brandon* having been there from *Christmas* till *Twelf-day*, took his leave of the Abbot and Covent, and returned with his Monks to his Ship, and were on the Sea till *Palm-sunday*, and then they came to the Island of Sheep, where they were courteously received of the Old Man, and where they kept their *Easter*. Then they departed, and sailed to the place where the great Fish lay, and there they saw the Caldron on the Fishes back, which they had left there a Twelve-month before. From thence they sailed to the Tree of Birds, where St. *Brandon* and the Birds had great Conference. Afterwards they put forth to Sea again, when a great Fish followed their Ship a long time, casting so much Water out of his Mouth into the Ship, that they were in danger of drowning; when anon came another Fish

out

out of the *West-sea* greater than he, which fought with him, and at last clave him in three pieces, and then returned again. Having escaped this danger, they were ready to have gone into a worse, for their Victuals was nigh spent, when, lo, a Bird brought to them a Vine full of red Grapes, so big, that on it they lived Fourteen days; and then another Peril befel them, for a huge, great, monstrous *Grype* assailed them, when to rescue them, came the Birds of the Tree of the Island, and smote out both the *Grype's* Eyes, and after slew him.

This was a Bird indeed, could merrily Sing,
And Talk, and Fight, like unto any thing.
My Author, he a Bird is too likewise,
But what Bird?
A Canary-bird for telling of such Lies.

Then sailed they forthright till St. *Peter's* day, when St. *Brandon* made him ready to say Mass, and bid his Monks to sing full merrily; when to hear him, came such an infinite number of Fishes, that they might not see the Water for them, and when the Mass was done, all the Fishes went their way, but whether they took their leaves of St. *Brandon*, I cannot tell, yet no doubt they returned good Catholicks.

Blush Reader, at my Author's Impudence,
Who writeth things beyond all truth or sense.

Then sailed they *Northward*, where they saw a dark Island, full of Smoke and Stink, with great and loud Thundering, whereof the Monks were sore afraid and Blessed themselves. Soon after there came one starting out all burning in Fire, and stared ghastly on them, and at his departure made a most horrible noise; then came a great number of Fiends, with Hooks and burning Iron-malls, which run on the Water, following their Ship, that it seemed all the Sea to be on Fire, but had no power to hurt them; wherefore the Fiends roared and cried most horribly, and threw their Hooks and Malls at them. Then sailed they further *Northward*, where they saw a Mountain all of Fire, sending forth a foul Smoak and

Stink, the Fire standing on each side thereof like a burning Wall. And then the Monk, whom we spake of in the beginning of the Legend, begun to roar and cry out most wonderfully, saying, That now his end was come, and that he might abide no longer in the Ship, cursing the time that ever he was born, as also his Father and Mother that begat him, because they gave him no better Education, and with that threw himself into the Sea.

But whether he Sunk or Swam, we cannot tell,
Or went to Purgatory, or to Hell?

Then sailed they Seven days *Southward*, and came to a great Rock, whereon sat a naked Man in extream misery, for the Waves had so beaten his Body, that all the Flesh was gone off, and nothing left but Sinews and Bones; and when the Waves was gone, there was a Canvas that hung over his Head, that beat his Body sorely with the blowing of the Wind; also there were two Ox-tongues, and a great Stone which he sat upon, which gave him some ease. So that he seemed to be

The most sad wretched Creature ever eye;
Beheld, or yet put on Mortality.

Sr. *Brandon* asked him, Who he was? And he said, I am *Judas*, that betrayed Christ for Thirty Pence, and my right place is the burning Hell, but thorough God's permission, I am here certain times of the Year, that is, from *Christmas* to *Twelfday*, and from *Easter* till *Whitsuntide* be past, and every *Saturday* Noon till *Sunday* that Even-song be done; but all other times I lie burning in Hell-fire with *Pilate*, *Herod*, and *Caiphas*, and therefore cursed be the time that ever I knew them. Then St. *Brandon* asked him, What that Cloth was that hung over his Head? And he said, It was a Cloth that he gave to a Leper, which was bought with the Money that he stole from our Lord when I bore the Purse, which doth me hurt with beating my Face when the Wind bloweth: and those two Ox-tongues that hang here above me, I gave them to two Priests to pray for me, them I bought with my own

Money

Money, and therefore they ease me, because the Fishes of the Sea gnaw on them, and spare me; and this Stone that I sit on, lay in a desolate Place where it did no good, and I took it from thence, and laid it in a foul Way where it did good, and therefore it easeth me now; for every good Deed shall be rewarded, and every evil Deed shall be punished. Now, after St. *Brandon* had had this Parly with *Judas*, he sailed three days *Southward*, and came to the Land where St *Paul* lived, who welcomed them heartily, and told them, That sometime he was a Monk of St. *Patrick*'s Abby in *Ireland*, and was Warden of the place where they enter into St. *Patrick*'s Purgatory. And on a day there came one to me, and I asked him what he was; and he said, I am your Abbot *Patrick*, and charge thee that thou depart from hence early the next Morning to the Sea-side, where thou shalt find a Ship, into which thou must enter. So the next day I arose, and went to the Sea-side, and found the Ship, into which I enter'd that brought me into this Island the seventh day after.

Being come to Land, I walked up and down a good while, and then there came an *Otter* to me, bringing in his Fore-feet a Flint-stone, and an Iron to smite Fire with, and about his Neck great plenty of Fish, which he cast down before me, and so went his way. Then I smote Fire, and did seethe the Fish, (*But where had he his Kettle to boil it in?*) on which I lived three days, and then came the *Otter* again, and brought Fish for three days more, and thus hath he done this 5 Years, and my Drink is fair Water, which springeth out of a great Stone.

These were strange things, give each of them their due;
And far more strange, I think, than to be true.

Soon after these two Holy men, St. *Brandon* and St. *Paul* took leave of each other, and then St. *Brandon* taking Ship, after many strange Adventures, came at last to the Land of *Behest* or *Paradice*, which was so clear and bright, that it was an Heavenly sight to behold, and all the Trees were charged with ripe Fruits, and Herbs full of Flowers; and there is always Day and never Night, and the Weather neither too

Hot

Hot, nor too Cold. Here they travelled forty days, but could see no end of that Land; at last they came to a fair River, where came to them a fair Young man, who welcomed them courteously, and called each of them by his Name, bidding them Lade their Ship with the Fruit of the Land, for they might not tarry there any longer. Then St. *Brandon*, and his Monks took of that Fruit as much as they would, and also great plenty of precious Stones, and then took their leave and went to Ship, weeping because they might abide no longer there, sailing the next way into *Ireland*, where they were received of their Brethren with great Joy. St. *Brandon* lived not long after, but died, and was buried in an Abby which he himself had founded.

Thus have you heard a tedious long Narration
Of this same Irish *Saint's Perambulation:*
Devis'd by Monks and Friers, and intermixt
With many a stumbling Lye each part betwixt.
And yet did Papists these lewd things obtrude,
As Truth on the dull ignorant Multitude.
For their Position always ends in this,
That Ignorance Mother of Devotion is.
But then, let them take this same therewithal,
Where Blind leads Blind, both into Ditch do fall.

The Popish Legend of Judas Iscariot, *as True and Authentick, as that of St.* Brandon, *every Inch on't.*

THere was a Man in *Jerusalem*, named *Reuben*, or as others say, *Simeon*; of the Kindred of *David*, or after St. *Jerome*, of the Tribe of *Issachar*, who had a Wife named *Ciborea*. She being conceived with Child, dreamed that she had brought forth a Son which should destroy their People, which Dream she told unto her Husband. Whereupon she having brought forth a Son, that her Dream might not come to pass, they put him in a little Ark or Basket, well pitched, and lined within and without, and putting it on the Sea, abandoned him to drive whither the Waves would carry him; which Waves wrought so, as brought him to an

Island,

Island, called *Iscariot*, whereupon he was sirnamed *Judas Iscariot*.

The Queen of the Island happened at that time to be on the Bank of the Sea, who spying the Basket floating on the Waves, commanded it to be brought unto her, which when she had opened, she saw there a fair young Child, and having none of her own to be Heir to the Kingdom, she took it up and nourished it, and faining her self to be with Child, after published that she had born a Son, which when her Husband and Subjects heard of it, there was throughout all the Country much mirth and mickle-glee.

And afterward have other Women been:
Have done the like, as did this Island Queen.

Now *Judas* being thought to be a Prince born, was brought up and nourished very delicately. About a year afterwards, the Queen, who had been long Barren, conceived and brought forth a Son, who was brought up with *Judas* as his Brother, but *Judas* being of a stubborn vile Disposition, would oftentimes beat him, and being chastized therefore, would beat him the more, insomuch, that the Queen's love which she had formerly born unto him, began to turn into hatred; whereupon she revealed the truth of the whole matter, how that *Judas* was none of her Son, and in what manner she had found him in a little Basket wafting on the Sea.

Thus, tho Queens will fobb'd Children entertain.
'Tis very seldom that they come to Reign.

Judas finding himself fallen from a Prince, to be no other than a meer Foundling, in great despight slew his supposed Brother; and to avoid Punishment due for such a Fact, fled the Land, and by secret journies came to *Jerusalem*. Where having still an ambitious Mind, by his subtil Wit and complaisant Behaviour, he so wrought himself into the favour of *Pontius Pilate*, then Governor for the *Romans* in the Land of *Jewry*, that he became his Bosom Friend. It hapned one day, that *Pilate* went by a Garden belonging to the Father

of

of *Judas*, where he saw most excellent Fruit, of which he had a desire to eat; and imparting his mind to *Judas*, *Judas* made no more ado, but went into the Garden and gathered of the Fruit to carry unto *Pilate*. Now *Judas* knew not his Father, neither did his Father know him, but thought he had been drowned in the Sea, wherefore he thought to correct him for intruding into his Orchard, and making towards him, *Judas* to defend himself took up a Stone, which throwing at his Father, lighted so unluckily, that it slew him outright, and having thus murdered his Father, hasted away as fast as he could, bringing his Fruit to *Pilate*, and telling him what he had done: *Pilate* therefore sent immediately, and seized on all his Father's Goods, and not long after gave him his Mother to Wife.

This is a Story very strange indeed;
And too too strange to put into my Creed.

But it seems this forced Match was not very well relish'd on the Womans part, that *Pilate* should thus wed her against her Will; wherefore she wept very sorely, saying, my Husband was kill'd, and my Son put into a Basket, and exposed to the mercy of the Sea. *Judas* hearing what she said, enquiring of her the manner how this Child was exposed, which being told to him, he concluded by all Circumstances himself to be the Person, saying, wretched Man, that I am, I have killed my Father, and married my Mother. In this extremity, hearing of the great Miracles which our Saviour Christ wrought, he went unto him, who received him as an Apostle, his Office being to bear the Bag, in which place he behaved himself as a Thief, robbing that which should have been given to the Poor. Afterwards he betrayed his Master for Thirty pence, and for horror of the Fact hang'd himself; what became of him afterwards, St. *Brandon* tells you in his Legend, if you have the faith to believe it.

And yet, notwithstanding the Wickedness of this man, there afterwards sprung up a Sect, called *Cayni*, which honoured *Cain*, and took him for their Father; they highly esteemed of *Esau*, *Corah*, *Dathan*, *Abiram*, with the *Sodomites*. They called *Judas* their Cousin, honouring him for betraying

betraying of Chriſt, affirming that he foreſaw how great a benefit it would become unto Mankind. They read a certain Goſpel written (as they ſaid) by *Judas*. They reviled the Law, and denyed the Reſurrection. *Epiphan. Hæreſ.* 38.

Reader, this ſame of Judas *ſhall ſuffice,*
A ſtory made up the moſt part of Lies.
Devis'd at firſt by idle Monks and Friers,
And others ſuch as they, Notorious Liars.

How the King of Spain's *Royal Standard was bleſt by a Holy Nun, on his intended Invaſion of* England, *in* 1588.

IN the month of *April*, 1588. *Phillip* the Second of that Name, King of *Spain*, intending to ſend his Invincible Fleet for the Conqueſt of *England*, hearing of the great Holineſs of the Prioreſs of the Monaſtary of the *Annunciada*, whoſe name was *Mary* of the *Viſitation*, made choice of her as the moſt worthy to bleſs his Standard Royal. This *Mary* by her pretended Miracles, and feigning that ſhe had the five Wounds of our Saviour imprinted on her Body, had gained a great Opinion of Sanctity, not only amongſt the Vulgar, but alſo of many of the Chief of the Nation, altho indeed no other than a meer Impoſtor, and ſuch a one as is truly Character'd in the *Spaniſh* Proverb,

La Cruzen los pechos. Yel Diablo en los hechos.

The Holy Croſs upon the Breaſt;
Yet there the Devil hath his Neſt.

To honour the Ceremony the more, there was preſent the Duke of *Medina* himſelf, who was appointed Chief General; the Arch-duke *Albertus*, which then was Cardinal and Governor of the Kingdom of *Portugal*; the Pope's Nuncio, the Archbiſhop, who was Head Inquiſitor, with divers other Nobles, Prelates, and Gentlemen. In the performance whereof ſhe uſed divers Ceremonies, and in the delivery thereof

thereof, to the Duke of *Medina Sedonia*, she did pronounce openly good Success and Victory to the Duke, in saying, He should return a Victorious Prince. This Standard was carried in Procession by *Don Francisco de Cordova*, who was a *Spaniard*, and the tallest Gentleman that could be found, he being on Horse-back to the end it might be the better seen; at the Solemnizing whereof there was such a number of People assembled, that divers of them perished with the Throng. This Solemnizarion dured so long, that *Albertus* fainted with fasting; and this Holy Nun to comfort him, caused a mess of the Broath which was for her own Diet to be brought, presenting it to him, which he accepted most willingly, coming from the hands of so holy a Nun, as then she was holden to be. But about the beginning of *December* next after, all her Holiness, false Miracles, and great Dissimulations was then found out, and she condemned and punished for the same. And the Standard which she so blest with a great deal of foolery, doing them not a straws worth of good. Their Invincible Navy being by the blessing of God, and the Valour of the *English*, so totally overthrown and dissipated, that very few returned home again, to tell the great Success of their blessed Standard. Upon this *Spanish* Invasion these Verses were made, which I think not unworthy the inserting.

'*Lisbon*, *Calet*, and *Portugal*,
'*Toledo* and *Granada*;
'They all did meet, and made a Fleet,
'And call'd it their *Armada*.

'There dwelt a little Man in *Spain*,
'That shot well in a Gun a;
'*Don Pedro* hight, as black a wight
'As the Knight of the *Sun* a.

'King *Philip* made him Admiral,
'And charg'd him not to stay a,
'But to destroy both Man and Boy,
'And then to come his way a.

'He

'He had Thirty thouſand of his own;
'But to do us more harm a,
'He charg'd him not to fight alone,
'But to joyn with the Prince of *Parma*.

'They ſay they brought Proviſion much,
'As Biskets, Beans, and Bacon;
'Beſides, two Ships were laden with Whips,
'But I think they were miſtaken.

'When they had ſailed all along,
'And anchored before *Dover*;
'The *Engliſhmen* did board them then,
'And heav'd the Raſcals over.

'The Queen, ſhe was at *Tilbury*,
'What could you more deſire a;
'For whoſe ſweet ſake, Sir *Francis Drake*
'Did ſet the Ships on fire a.

'Then let them neither brag nor boaſt;
'For if they come again a,
'Let them take heed, they do not ſpeed,
'As they did they know when a.

A headleſs Story of St. Oſitha.

ST. *Oſitha*'s Head being cut off by a *Daniſh* Pirate, at the very place a clear Fountain broke forth, which cured ſeveral kinds of Diſeaſes; moreover, as ſoon as her Head was off, the Body preſently roſe up, and taking up the Head in the Hands, by the conduct of Angels (*or by the lying Pen of him that wrote it*) walked firmly the ſtrait way to the Church of St. *Peter* and *Paul*, about a quarter of a Mile diſtant from the place of her Suffering, and when it was come there (*quite tired you muſt conceive with her heavy load*) it knocked at the Door with the bloody Hands, as deſiring it might be opened, and thereon left marks of Blood; and having done this, it fell there down to the ground.

My Author for the Weeſt one, did bid fair,
And it no doubt did fall unto his ſhare.

of

Of Urban *the 6th, a Cruel Pope.*

THis Pope, as he got the Popedom by force, so he continued it by Fraud and Cruelty. He caused five Cardinals to be put into five Sacks, and so cast into the Sea. Afterwards at *Genoa*, he condemned three Cardinals more to Death, commanded their Heads to be cut off, their Bodies to be roasted in a Furnace; and being roasted, to put them into Sacks, and whensoever he went from one People to another, he carried them upon three Horses; and that it might be known they had been Cardinals, they placed their Red Hats upon the Sacks; this he did to be feared, that none should dare to attempt ought against him.

Now, if this Pope a Holy Father were,
The same may fall unto the Devils share.
But most of these same Popes, they were so vile,
To write their Lives, would whitest Paper soil.

F I N I S.

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